

# Giants Hopeless Minus Jurges

MOST VALUABLE PLAYER? -- By Burriss Jenkins, Jr. Loss of Bill Hits Club's Morale

**Clothes Do Count.** Consider Mr. Carter And His Visit to Foynes...  
**Sports Celebrities to Gather at Opening of The Man Building...**

**CHAMPIONS LOOK LIKE CHAMPIONS**

My good friend Amon Carter, who has just returned from his third pioneer clipper flight, was telling me yesterday about his trip and conditions in London and Paris.



BILL CORUM

"I heard no war talk in either city," he said. "Neither the newspapers nor the people seem to be as much concerned with the probability of war as we are here. They are undoubtedly preparing and taking all reasonable precautions, but I doubt from what I saw and heard if anybody there anticipates a war. At least, not at this time."

Which is the best possible news, isn't it?  
 Amon "fled" with his boots on and attended a formal party at Lord Beaverbrook's home in a Texas ten-gallon hat. He says the butler gave him a very strange look and stammered considerably when announcing "Amon Carter, West Texas," and he figures that rattling an English butler is worth flying an ocean for any time.

While talking to his son by trans-Atlantic phone, young Amon asked: "Are you still wearing your boots, dad?"  
 "Still wearing 'em," barked Amon, "I can't get 'em off."  
 These were the white T. C. U. boots with the Horned Frogs on the backs that Amon wears while following the football fortunes of the O'Briens and the Hales. Incidentally, the gentleman from Texas is enthusiastic over our plan to bring T. C. U. to New York City this Fall to play a post-season game against a strong Eastern team for the Free Milk Fund for babies.

He says if they are good enough, he thinks that they will be glad to come and he also thinks they'll be good enough. His personal choice of an opponent would be Fordham, because the Frogs have an old score to settle with the Rams. From what we hear Jimmy Crowley's young men are also going to be capable of taking care of themselves this Fall.

That should be a whale of a football game, shouldn't it? It might also be the beginning of an annual New York City Milk Bowl game. We hope so and think the time is ripe for it.

**Good Athletes Wear Good Clothes:**

But what we are thinking about now is the importance of clothes to a man's success in life. By their hats alone you may know Amon Carter and Ed Swasey, and I'd be willing to wager that of all the famous and important gentlemen who made the pioneer trip on the European clipper over the Northern route that they were the most photographed.

A Mrs. O'Toole in Foynes, Ireland, told Amon: "The coming of the clipper is a great excitement here and everybody is thrilled. My little daughter had seen your picture in the paper and she scarcely slept a wink last night, she was so excited over the prospect of seeing a man with a hat and boots like yours."

Thus do clothes help to make the first impressions that we all know are so important. In my time as a sports scrivener there has been a big change in the clothes worn by athletes. When I first started going to baseball training camps the snappy dressing ball player was the exception. Now he is the rule.

You won't see many better looking groups of young men than a present day baseball or football team. As for the golfers and boxers... Well, some of them really burn up the fairways and the rings with their raiment. Take a careful look at the next group of boxers you see introduced before a fight. The champions almost invariably look like champions, and dress the part.

The thing that has brought this to my mind is the formal opening tomorrow of the Man Building at the World's Fair. This is undoubtedly destined to be the sports center of Mr. Whalen's great show on the meadows.

Grover, no mean dresser himself, and Mayor LaGuardia will head the host of celebrities who gather for the official flag raising. And the rest of the list of guests will read like a Who's Who in Sports.

**When Tight Shoes Wins the Derby:**

Benny Reuben, the "Little Torpedo" of Cleveland, O., will collaborate in running the daily sports shows and exhibitions in the arena adjacent to the Man Building, and wherever Benjamin is there is always something doing. His son, Marc, will be in charge of the club, which they hope to make the favorite meeting place of sports minded Fair visitors.

I note that Damon Runyon will be among their guests, which reminds me of the designs of our little syndicate on next year's Kentucky Derby. Don't let on to the bookmakers but we are "fixin'" to win the run for the roses in 1940 with Mrs. Runyon's Tight Shoes. That's the name of the horse and not a wisecrack, please understand.

Tight Shoes is, naturally, a son of Sting. His dam is Angelic, the fleet and courageous mare which won several good races in Mrs. Runyon's colors. Angelic is going to have offspring from such sires as Cavalcade, High Quest, and Questionnaire racing before long.

But we figured we might as well win the Derby with the first one to get Angelic off on the right foot as a mother. It may be a close fit for Tight Shoes out there at the Downs next May. But with "Miracle Man Hirsch" Jacobs to prepare him for the big gallop, there's no doubt in our minds that he will squeak home on the head end.

And when Tight Shoes wins the Derby... Well, as our old pal E. Phocian Howard would have said, when he does I'm afraid everything is going to be all right.

Our troubles will be over then. We'll all move in to young Tom Taggart's lovely old French Lick Springs hotel, and just play golf and rock on the front porch and eat fried chicken for the rest of our lives.

When Tight Shoes wins the Derby everything will be indeed, Angelic with us. If you can't wait until next May for a good thing, maybe Dollarville will take you to Dollarville in the second at Arlington today.



## Parker at Peak of Career

SPRING LAKE, N. J., July 17.—On the American side of the water, Frankie Parker appears to be the No. 1 Davis Cup candidate.

Winning his sixth consecutive Spring Lake invitation tennis tournament yesterday, Parker, 23-year-old national clay court champion, has compiled a record which shows but a single defeat all season—to Betsy Grant in the Atlanta final.

Until men of the caliber of Bobby Riggs or Elwood Cooke can prove otherwise—and they will have opportunities at Sea Bright, Rye and Southampton—Parker, with his improved forehand, general keenness, and will-to-win, is the fair-haired boy.

There was something of a shadow in his straight set victory over Gardnar Mulloy of Florida. Parker lost but six games, the first set at love.

**MULLOY TRAGEDY.**

However, Mulloy had been apprised of a tragedy the night before. His wife's brother was the ill-fated commander of the Coast Guard mercy plane which went down in the Atlantic. Mulloy decided to stay for the final rather than leave immediately for New London.

"It was the only thing to do," he said.

How much the affair affected him it is difficult to say. He certainly did not have the flair for hitting the lines which had characterized his smashing triumph over Gene Mako.

However, it is doubtful if he could have done much with Parker, who is at the peak of his career. Frank, slightly drawn with weeks and weeks of continuous play, will confine himself to doubles at Longwood this week.

Parker and Mako made an impressive combination as they defeated Johnny Doeg and Frank Shields in the doubles finals, 6-0, 6-4, 6-3.

## Yanks Draw 139,360 In 4 Western Games

CLEVELAND, July 17.—The Yankees are still ruining business in the American League as they insist on staying in front. They have averaged only 34,360 paid admissions in their last four games. On a chilly afternoon they played to 63,064 at the Cleveland Municipal Stadium yesterday. That is the league's high mark for this season. Added to the 76,296 witnesses to the three Detroit single games the Cleveland crowd brings the total up to 139,360 for four consecutive days.

## Belgium Race to Wooderson In St. Louis

BRUSSELS, July 17.—Sidney Wooderson, England's ace miler, who is priming himself to avenge his Princeton defeat, was in fine form as he won a 1,500-meter race here in 3:54.8, seven seconds slower than the world's record, Josef Mostert, of Belgium, trailed by five feet at the finish.

## Klem to Return In About 3 Weeks

ST. LOUIS, July 17.—Bill Klem, National League arbiter, will be released from St. John's Hospital Wednesday and will be back in harness in about three weeks, his doctor revealed today. He underwent a hernia operation a month ago.

**PEGASUS RIDERS LOSE**  
 Five goals in the last two chukkers enabled the Governors Island Yellows to defeat the Pegasus Polo Club, 8 to 5, in an encounter at Morris Memorial Field, Governors Island.

## Russo, Rosar Shine In Win Over Indians

CLEVELAND, July 17.—Young Marius Russo, the ox-eyed Yankee juvenile, has finally achieved his first American League victory and his catcher, Buddy Rosar, has finally begun to look like the hitter he was in the International League.

Russo went to the post four times before he finished in front. He lost two games and was removed from another. However, he did a couple of neat relief jobs. His 8-3 decision over the Indians here was his second complete game.

Rosar took advantage of one of his rare opportunities to understand Cleveland pitching for a single and double. He barely missed a home run in the ninth inning when he hit the only ball that carried into the distant stands of the spacious Municipal Stadium in nearly five hours of firing. It was foul by a few feet.

The Yankees beat Oscar Vitt with a battery he trained in Newark. Vitt handled Russo and Rosar when they graduated to Double A ball and they turned their guns on him yesterday.

**RUSSO GRACEFUL WORKER.**

Incidentally, he has been a long, long time since the Yankees have won with two left handed pitchers the same day. That's because Lefty Gomez needed no help for several seasons during which the club frequently dispensed with the services of a second pitcher.

Russo is a graceful performer with an effective crossfire delivery when he can control. He wasn't doing so well yesterday in the first three innings and probably would have been out of there if one more Cleveland hit had been delivered in the second inning when the Indians scored two runs. Again in the third he saved himself by starting a double play that broke up another Cleveland offensive.

The Yankees relieved him then by adding some runs to their early score. Their lead had been cut to one run in the second inning but they hammered Mel Harder for three more and kayoed him in the fourth.

**Foshay, Storrs Win Golf at Apawamis**

RYE, N. Y., July 17.—The third annual member-guest best-ball handicap tournament of the Apawamis Club was won by Ward W. Foshay, of the home club, and Richard Storrs, of Huntington, who defeated Harry F. G. Wey, Jr., of Apawamis, and J. B. Terbell, of Round Hill, 6 and 5, in the final.

**CHAPMAN HOMER GIFT.**

Russo was a different pitcher with all those runs in the bank. He yielded only three hits and one run after the third inning. The run was a homer by Ben Chapman and a gift from Tommy Henrich.

**Loss of Bill Hits Club's Morale**

Team Uncertain, Jittery with Makeshift Infield

By Garry Schumacher  
 The Giants have cooled off appreciably through the past two weeks—they've won only four games of their last eleven—and now that Billy Jurges stands suspended for ten days there is small hope that the performance gauge will rise to higher levels.

For the Giants simply haven't an infield without Billy. He is the solid man of the group, the sure-handed play maker who, with his guidance, steadiness and baseball sense geared it to a smooth playing pace.

During his absence, and he won't be back until after the Giants go West next week, the Giants will have to rely on what Terry himself calls the "dream" infield, with Lou Chiozza at shortstop and Mel Ott at third base. Two more earnest, or diligent performers couldn't be named anywhere, yet it can't be overlooked that both are playing out of their natural positions.

**JITTERY INFIELD.**

That was what was wrong when the Giants stumbled about during the early season. The infielders were jittery and uncertain; steadiness, the identification tag of a team that is moving along, was a quality they lacked. Team confidence is destroyed by uncertain, don't-know-what-he's-going-to-do baseball, and if that happens this week the Giants may well be out of the pennant scramble. It'll take the boys weeks to recover their poise and assurance.

The absence of Jurges doesn't directly explain yesterday's 3 to 1 defeat by the Cardinals, but it is to be noted that five of the Cardinal hits were infield taps, two runs scored on infield outs, and the third was a theft of home after a run-up play had been bungled.

Offensively, too, the Giants missed chances. On three different occasions they left two runners stranded on the paths. Young Mort Cooper deserves a low bow of recognition for that, but ball teams that are in stride, sure of themselves and confident, don't leave victory on the base paths. The Giants won for a month there because they were forcing the breaks, driving, cashing in. Yesterday they made it easy for the Cardinals.

**COOPER'S 4TH IN ROW.**

Incidentally, the victory was the fourth in succession for Cooper, a freshman who seems to be developing with experience. He throws a real good fast ball, and has the moral strength too, to hang on in rough going.

His victory penalized a strong game by Long Cliff Melton, that under other circumstances would be hailed today as a noteworthy job. Four of the five hits he allowed were infield taps, and through most of the action his fast ball overpowered the Red Birds. The Cards beat him on breaks and their alertness—which contrasted so sharply with the Giants' lack of assurance.

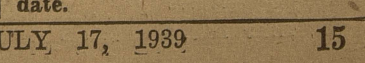
**PLATE UNCOVERED.**

Medwick's steal of home in the sixth, the game's "big" run, emphasizes this point. To start with Joe should never have reached third; he got there only because a run-up on Mize had to be handled by too many players and took too much time. Then, with that play over, nobody had the presence of mind to cover the plate. Danning was at third base, and Melton and Whitehead were near the mound with the ball. Medwick grasped the situation instantly, and was over the plate before a play could even be attempted.

## Third Fine For Terry

The \$50 fine slapped on Will Terry by Ford Frick "for failing to co-operate with the umpires and control his players" in the Saturday disturbance, was the third Colonel Will has absorbed this year.

He was fined \$10 in May for "fraternizing" with Ray Blades of the Cardinals before a game, and \$50 more for the disturbance at Pittsburgh on June 15. In all the Giants have paid \$460 in fines to date.



Bill Terry